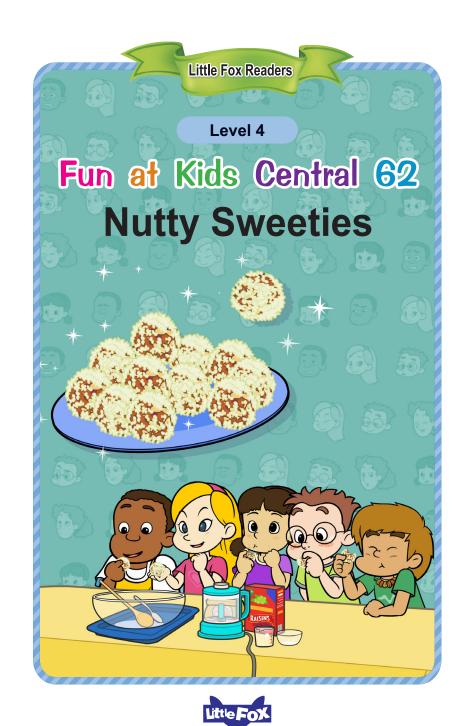


Level 4

Fun at Kids Central 62 Nutty Sweeties



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See you tomorrow, Bobby!"

Bobby watched his friends get into a car with their soccer gear. They were heading to their team's first game of the season.

"Don't let the Panthers score any goals," Bobby called. "And remember to pass the ball!"



As the car disappeared, Bobby let out a big sigh. Then he grabbed his crutches and started hopping through the hallway.

In the gym Miss Shelly was putting food on a table. "Good!" Bobby thought.

"Miss Shelly, are we cooking today?" he asked.

"Miss Shelly has her chef hat on,"



Jason said. "That means we're cooking!"

"We're making nutty sweeties today," Miss Shelly said.

"Nutty sweeties?" Jason laughed. "That's a funny name."

Bobby was looking at the table. "There are only a few ingredients," he said.

"You're right," Miss Shelly said.



"That's because these treats are very easy to make."

Bobby also noticed a machine sitting on the table. "What's that?" he asked.

"It's a mini food processor," Miss Shelly explained. "It will chop the fruit and nuts for us. It makes our work go more quickly."



"That sounds good!" Bobby said. Cooking was fun, but sometimes it took a lot of time.

Jason began reading the instructions out loud. "Step one: chop one-half cup of raisins." He measured and dumped in the raisins. "Now fire up the machine, Nina!"

Nina pushed the button on the machine.



Whirr! It made a loud sound.

"Now we set the raisins aside and chop the mixed nuts," Nina said.

Bobby scooped one-third cup nuts. *Whirr!* In a second all the nuts were chopped.

"That was so fast! This machine is amazing!" He laughed.

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"Here are the four tablespoons of melted butter." Ethan poured the butter into the large mixing bowl.

Izzie stirred the chopped raisins, nuts, and butter together.

"Some cooks use peanut butter instead of butter," Miss Shelly said.

"Then the snacks would be called *super*



nutty sweeties!" Nina said. "Now for the fun part—we roll the mixture into little balls."

Jason held up a tray. "And then we roll them in shredded coconut."

Bobby took some of the mixture and made a little ball. He rolled it in the coconut. "Cool. They look like snowy



soccer balls."

"Who wants to taste one?" Miss Shelly asked.

"Me!" Everybody raised their hands and reached for a nutty sweetie.

"Let's put the rest in the refrigerator for later," Miss Shelly said.

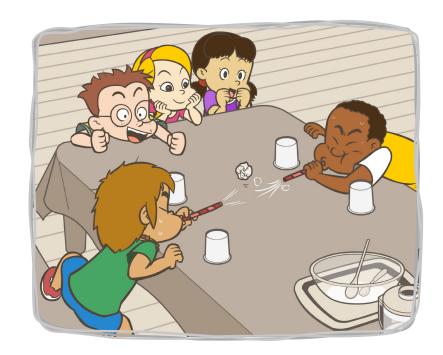
Jason took a bite. "Mmm. Delicious."



"Nutty sweeties would be great after a soccer game." Bobby sighed as he looked down at the long cast on his leg. "If I ever get to play again."

"Hey, want to play soccer right now?" Ethan asked.

"What? My leg. I can't . . ." Bobby looked up. On the table Ethan had made



two little goals with paper cups.

Then Jason crumpled up some paper to form a ball. "We can play table soccer, silly!"

"Oh!" Bobby grinned. "Game on!"



